

## One.Be.Lo "Oggie"

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[OneBeLo]

This is dedicated to the third George, ayyo I miss him  
in the worst way  
The bullet killed him on his nineteenth birthday  
Now what a sad way to lose your life  
At that time he had a newborn daughter and a future  
wife  
I never got a chance to say goodbye  
I heard the news from a county jail cell facin twenty-five  
Can't explain how I feel inside  
Can't explain the actions of the trigger guy, but still I try  
Did I cry? Man I probably ran a river dry  
Thinkin to myself, tryin to figure why  
They say it's always the good ones that have to die  
(What they say?) It's always the good ones that have to  
die  
They say real niggaz don't die, they multiply  
At least a million cats demand low supply  
That's a million man army, march and open fire  
When MC's grab the mics and spark with no desire  
Know they sire won't shine, control the tide (tide)  
True Zodiac when most don't know the signs  
Rap Christ, miraicle mic, don't be surprised  
Who else you know talk to the deaf and lead the blind?  
Once dumb now I got a lot to say  
Once blind now I focus on the world today  
Don't think you got +wisdom+, life'll pull your teeth  
I got peeps in the dirt from some bullshit beef  
Walkin a straight path these last days is even steeper  
Action inflated, talk is even cheaper  
You dig it? We livin in homes that's gettin deeper  
The more niggaz grim the more the Grim Reaper...

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